Christmas Issue

McGill Daily

Christmas Issue

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Magnyfycente Dyscoverie

By McParlfootin

OUR manuscript-hunting prepensities have taken us farther afield. Not content with the discovery of peculiar specimens of contemporary co-ed chirography, we have delved deeper into the dark and musty recesses of history, in search of something new, to interest our exacting body of loyal readers. We are happy to say, that success has crowned our efforts. We have made a discovery of epic moment, of stupendous magnitude, and, to say the least, of tremendous significance. It is another letter we have discovered, but it was written back in 1450, by some unknown college student, someplace in England. Without further ado, we submit this document for the analytical perusal of our readers.

♦ ♦ ♦

MonGrielle Universitye, the Twelfthe Daye of Ianuarye, the Yeare of our Lorde, fourteen Hundrede and Fiftye.

To my most werthye Friende and Aduisoure Williame Caxtoune, Greetynges!

Foure Monthes now have passed since it did please Heaven to lette me enter the Uniuersytye of MonGrielle, and it seemeth to me to be an exceedyngly ioious Place. Manie are the straunge and peculiar Happenynges that I haue encount'red Therein, and I do feale I must recounte it Alle to thee.

When I arrived in this exceedynge prettie Place, the Beauteyes of the Surroundynges did smite me in the Eyen. Butte, beforure the People hadde a Thought of letting me Therein, they demaunded that I paye to them much Moneys which they here doe Calle ye Taxe of Tuition. And after ye Taxe of Tuition, they do demaunde ye Taxe for Amusementes and albeit I hadde goode Helthe, they did alike rekire ye Taxe for Helthe. At first I hadde noe Wille to be light Heded, but they forced me to paye a Taxe for Alatheticks. But I hadde enow of Golde and Silver, and was able to Paye for all that was ausked.

And so I was installed in a Chamber of great Comfourte, and was verye happe in my Surroundynges. I desired to applye myselfe to Studie but founde that Neare I was onelye a Freshe-Maunne. The Softe-Moures, for so ye elder Scholars were y-clept, did handyl me with grete Roughnesse and Unkyndenesse, and placed alle Sortes of Hardshypes upon me.

We hadde to reade manie Bookes of Antiquitie but the Te Pro-Fessoures woulde not letta us reade the Moderne Autours. A verie funny Boke has just arriven from the Pennes of the Scribes and itis y-clept ye "Caunterberrie Talles," by Geoffereye Chaucer. The Elders of the Towne have forbidden Scholars to rede this wickyd Werke, for theye saie that it is Immourale and cauld sende our Soales to Damnationne. But some of the more Courageous amonge us have obteyned itte, and we have red it secretelye wyth muche delight. When I shalle see thee, I shalle tell thee an exceedynglye wittye tale, y-clep "The Tale of the Myllere"—which is conteyned in that Boke. It doth seeme to me that the aulder Generatioun goeth to ye Caitiffes. Theye understaunde not ye yonger People.

We have a bonnie Phut-Balle Teme here, and it doth rejoyce us myghtylye to see them winne the Tytels fore our belouved Collyge. We did slaye the teme from the Collyge of York, which some do calle Tour-Onto, but we gotte onto their wiles, and have borne home ye porke. (Some who are notte acquainted with our Langwage, salle it Baconne.)

I have joyned a Clubbe whiche wantes to Give Engellande a Drama—and they are y-clept the Plaieres Clubbe. They're is among them a young Manne y-clept Shakspere who doth write faire Plaies of One-Act for the Departmente of ye Wourke-Shoppe, but some saie that he wille never bea a goode writer because he drinks too Muche Tee and caun't Passe in his Triales in Literature. Butte, I thinque

(continued on page four)

Vanity

(Written in the spirit of Xmas and in a spirit of fun)

IT has always been so customary to read or hear about the vanity of woman in matters of dress, and the contrasting modesty of men, that I was surprised, in fact, astounded to hear otherwise. It happened this way. A few days ago I was speaking to a man who works in a haberdashery; I commented that his must be a very restful and easy job.

"Restful and easy!" he exploded, "Why-why-it's the most exasperating, patience trying job on earth."

"Unbelievable," I exclaimed, "What's exasperating about it? Men's styles are so simple."

"Simple! You wouldn't say so if you saw me trying to sell some whippersnapper who thinks he is a Don Juan a fine shirt. I literally have to display my whole stock—white shirts, pink shirts, mauve shirts, pale green shirts, dove gray shirts, light blue shirts, and a hundred different shades of these colours. Striped shirts, plain shirts, polka-dotted shirts, shirts with little designs on them, and so on ad nauseum."

"But the hats are simpler than women's." "Oh yeh? Try to sell one; you have to show them a Fedora, a Brock, a Stetson, a hat with an up brim, a hat with a down brim, a gray hat, a brown, a bluish-gray, a mauvish-gray, and finally, that monstrosity of monstrosities, the derby. And when they go to buy socks—why a girl buying a dozen pair of fragile French hose takes less time than some would-be Byron choosing one pair."

"But then, the styles of suits do not change as rapidly as those of women's dresses, so that makes it easier."

"You think so? Well, you are wrong. You would be surprised how styles in suits change, and how young men know of these changes. Why, if the lapel of a coat is one-sixteenth of an inch wider than the latest fashion, it's out. And if fitted dines are the mode they will all wear it even if it makes some of them look ridiculous. The only men who do not give much attention to clothes are the married. There are two reasons for that—either their wives choose their clothes (and they have good taste too), or else they are so hen-pecked that they do not care how they look."

I still wanted to win at least on one point so I said: "Well, at least when a young man goes out he does not take as long to dress as a girl."

At his he burst into hearty laughter. "What! Have you no brother? No? Well, let me tell you this. I have both a son and a daughter, they both go but quite often so I ought to know what I'm talking about. My son takes at least two hours before he considers himself presentable enough to appear before his one and only."

"Two hours?" I was staggered. "But how?" "Like this," he replied

"Time for fixing his tie about two dozen times half-hr.
"Time for arranging just so the part in his hair half-hr.
"Time for arranging his hat at the exact angle to suit him half-hr.
"Time that his coat is on just so, that the trouser crease is just so, etc. etc. etc. half-hr.

and you're d lucky if the young rascal does not take another half-hour to inspect the general effect!"

January Concert

The annual concert of the Musical Association will take place in Moyse Hall on January 23, 1934. There will be a number of very interesting features, composing a programme well designed to interest all music lovers. A talented young harpist, who has recently completed a popular series of broadcasts, will be guest artist.

The McGill Band will appear on the stage for the first time this season, presenting interesting selections. As well as this there will be a series of forty singers. It is expected that other features will be announced later. The association feels strongly that this will be one of the best concerts they have ever presented.

THE LAUNDRYMAN

Ironing, ironing, the Laundryman is ironing,
Ironing out the wrinkles in a crumpled, soiled shirt;
It washed first, it washed first, the Laundryman he washed it,
But washing couldn't clean away the streakings and the dirt.

He sewed it, he sewed it, the Laundryman he sewed it
And mended all the rippings and the edges frayed with wear,
But sewing it and washing it couldn't hide the crinks in it,
So he irons it, and irons it, with hopeless ceaseless care.

Ironing, ironing, the Laundryman is ironing,
Ironing out the wrinkles in a crumpled, soiled shirt;
The ironing is hopeless, but slant eyes twinkle gaily,
Happy in the thought of shirts pressed six feet under dirt.

— Professor.



The Daily Wishes Its Readers

A Very Merry Christmas

And A Happy New Year

THE RINGING

MIDNIGHT,
And the clock in the church-tower pointing
To digits ecstatic to heaven,
Roofs, silent, snow-mantled, white,
Loom upwards in the night,
Big with holy leaven.

TOLL, TOLL, TOLL . . .
Loud toll the tower-bells
In high jubilant ringing:
The old, old sto of a stable-born Boon.
(And to the bells in antiphonal tune
Men's spirits are full on an unsung singing.)

THE SINGING,
Though the singing of a morning that is gone,
Is holy, holy, with an eternal air;
The ringing is an echoing going on and on,
Ringing on from that hopeful dawn
To a brighter dawning, somehow, somewhere.

The ringing, the ringing will ever go on,
The ringing will ever go on.

—C. J. Shield

THE SCRAP-BOOK

By Von Dubno

"They were learning to draw," the Dormouse went on, yawning and rubbing its eyes, for it was getting very sleepy: "and they drew all manner of things — everything that begins with an M—"

"Why with an M?" said Alice.

"Why not?" said the March Hare.

—Lewis Carroll.

♦ ♦ ♦

Oh, the women! we must forgive them much, for they love much — and many. Their hate is, in fact, only love turned the wrong way. At times they try to injure us, but only because they hope thereby to please some other man. When they write, they have one eye on the paper and the other on a man. This rule applies to all authoresses, with the exception of Countess Hahn-Hahn, who only has one eye.

—Heine.

♦ ♦ ♦

Unfortunate Coincidence

By the time you swear you're his,
Shivering and sighing,
And he vows his passion is
Infinite, undying—
Lady, make a note of this:
One of you is lying.

—Dorothy Parker.

THE MANIAC

Santa Claus On The Spot, Claim

Genial Gent To Be Rubbed Out by Horseley's Mobsters

(Special to McGill Daily)

By RAMSBOTTOM HORSELEY

Cafe National, Dec. 24, 1933.—Those who get their dope right from the horse's mouth are going around with long faces and their shirt-tails between their legs these days as the rumor flies around town that Santa Claus, brother of Honest Abe Claus who resides at the sign of the Three Balls on Craig Street, is due to be wiped out by an east side syndicate headed by Ramsbottom "Cheesecloth" Horseley.

Your correspondent trailed Horseley around town and finally cornered him in Claus' establishment. Horseley was leaning on the counter looking affectionately at Mame Goldfarb, his chief gun moll and pan smacker, who carried a washtub under her arm. Quizzed by the opscay, Horseley first tried to establish an alibi, but finally admitted that it was him standing there. Asked what he was doing there, Horseley broke down and confessed that he and Mame Goldfarb were pledging their trough.

Horseley appeared before Judge Amelius Clothespin, commonly known as "the hanging judge." Asked what he meant by the phrase "the hanging judge," Horseley broke down. A defective spark plug was replaced, and Horseley rounded into the stretch ahead of the field. Warned that whatever he said would be held against him, Horseley sniggered "Hot Water Bottle" before you could stammer Mae West. Asked if he believed in Mae West, Horseley replied no, it's just like father, it's only Santa Claus in a bustle. Asked to define a bustle, Horseley replied that it was just Mae West with the insides taken out. Asked who Mae West was, Horseley opined that she was just Harpo Marx with two kegs on the hip and a snaky transmission. Everyone present then broke down, and as I am tired of looking for defective spark plugs we will retire to my harem and read Plato.

Student Rhapsody Rings Light Tune

IT ALL STARTED when Pete Black took Ed White to visit Joe Brown. There they found Dot Gray and Nile Green Willing to go by Foote instead of by Nash, Ford or Austen to Gamble at the Bazar. Arriving at the Hall all Hands began to Argue with Al Smith over the Manley Beard on Shugar's chin and not until an Angel and a fairie appeared in the Hall did Budden and Bloom consent to Grace the Crabtree Orr Trott to Denny's Band.

With Gold and Silver paying Toll to the Sturdee Burgomaster, Molson proceeded to order a Stein paying Katz a Dollar per Glass with a Schilling as tip. Wisely and Wiele all Read appropriate Carrolls for Noel as Seltzer, Tipler and Gordon — Wright Goodfellows — Welched upon toasting Mae West of McGill voting to Eaton the Hill before Horner could Horn in.

A Minnion of the Law in the person of Marshall now came to the Place, but Weeks, passed before Love replaced Battle. Now Cole Burns merrily by the side of Wood and Samson no longer wants to Shute Starr or even to Lynch Pidgeon as Hart Block ceases to Payne Pierce! Thus fly the Dove of Peace throughout Christensen as Dean Bishop and Pope would have Yulle Well spent.

A. D. S.

Dean Clarke Broadcast

Under the sponsorship of the Graduates' Society, a radiologue was delivered last night at 10.30 p.m. over station CKAC. The speaker, Dean Douglas Clarke, M.A., Mus. B., F.R.C.O., discussed the subject of the "Importance of Music in Life."

Panegyricus

By McParlyfootin

Debs—An Appreciation

THAT remarkably outspoken college journal of ours has, it seems, rather overshot its mark. To put it mildly, it has acted in a highly unjust fashion. I refer to an attack on debutantes which appeared in the editorial column some time ago. If you remember, it was so bold as to imply—nay, even openly state, that it is impossible "to make a success in the social business and educational industry at the same time," or words to that effect.

How any one could attack such a noble institution is quite beyond me. The writer of such opprobrious attacks should be perfectly happy to see these debbies of ours limiting themselves to partial courses. What if they saw fit actually to take full courses leading to degrees? And why refer to debs as yawn provokers. Certainly a goodly number of this misunderstood clan is possessed of sufficiently pulchritude and vivacity, et cetera, to keep us weary and long-suffering male students wide awake.

And what of the social editors of our Great Metropolitan Dailies? Had our editorialist no thought for them? Abolish the age old custom of debbing—that subtle and accepted method of marketing marriageability—and you throw hard-working journalists out on the street, and take a whole intriguing section out of the papers. No longer would we be regaled with stuff like: "Mrs. Van de Hotspitte entertained last night in honor of her daughter Marie Jean, who came out last night, after having returned from finishing school at St. Legere de Ba Lowney, N.S.F. Covers were laid for thirty." We should really miss it.

So to you, Mr. Editorialwriter, I say, hands off our debs. They are our leaders of tomorrow—in them does the future of our country lie. They are splendid types of womanhood, are doing noble work. So leave the social pages alone, and try and be a little more partial to our struggling partial debs, who are here for an educashun, as well as for the opportunity of being

(continued on page four)

A Cup Of Tea?

(Jacques)

Jacques

IN THE United States, where such things are a daily occurrence, there was conducted, a short time ago, a very interesting experiment. A scientifically inclined gentleman, strangely desirous of discovering what beverage was most conducive to prompt action in emergency, subjected forty friends to an exclusive diet of beer, and forty other gentlemen to a diet of tea. At the end of the probationary period the whole eighty were confronted with various situations demanding prompt action, and their reactions were carefully noted. It was remarked that the forty tea drinkers considered the situation most carefully, weighed the pros and cons, and decided on the best course of action; but unfortunately by this time the crisis was past and they had done nothing.

The drinkers of beer, however, immediately responded to the exigencies of their position, and went straightway into action: over fifty per cent of them acted in exactly the best possible fashion.

Without going to the length of so drastic an experiment with the constitutions of our fellows, we may yet see from this instance the most distinguishing feature of those other drinkers of tea, the delegates at conferences, which seem, to the unitiated mind, to be run very much on the lines of our little friend's experiment. These gentlemen collect together with the object of discussing various types of crises that are constantly occurring and giving them occasion for the exercise of their peculiar faculties.

♦ ♦ ♦

The conferences meet; the question is put before them; they discuss, confer, collaborate; refer to precedent; foresee the future; prepare for its eventualities; draw up reports that the rest of mankind may benefit from the fruits of their endeavour. Then with their paper exhausted along with all avenues of approach, they go home But—like the tea-drinkers—they DO nothing.

They have had a very full season in the past few years, but we find very little that is tangible remaining of their interminable lucubrations. The permanent organization for the drinking of tea Internationally has been occupied at Geneva for some time, yet we notice no reduction of the potential sources of war in the members of that group. And there was the very awkward insult offered them a little while ago by the Heathen Chinee.

The mars Pink (or was it red?) Tea held with so much pomp in Ottawa seems to have resulted in little reduction of the tariff walls surrounding the nations painted red on all our maps; while the only result that appears among the empty cups of the great Tea party to which the Indians, (who grow the beastly stuff and might have been expected to do something about it) were invited in London, is a split in the great English Conservative Party. Then that other fine tea-drinking assembly which the Admiralty and War Office attended, no doubt in dress-uniform; has that led to the abolition of either tanks or battle-ships? Or was that not the object of the celebration?

♦ ♦ ♦

No. All round it has simply not been good enough, and we ill-manneredly as usual, are rather tired of all this entertainment, slightly sickened with this atmosphere of nice sandwiches and the aroma of Orange Pekoe.

We are on the side of the beer-drinkers; a crude drink, it's true, but then any port in a storm, and we might possibly be among the lucky fifty per cent. Away, we shout in our ignorance, with all this flummery. At worst we will make a mess. But it will be our own mess. We can get rid of the old one, at least, and then we'll be able to see our way to clearing up our own. Better that than the mess of others, made without our help or even concent, from which we will never get away, as long as we are afraid of breaking some one else's best china.

Of course, without that, we might have one last tea-party; as it were, a tea party to end tea parties; a Boston Tea Party. Well, what about it, you Americans?

Impressions Of The Panama Canal

From a page in his Diary, Sunday, July 10th, 1933, by H. W. Alford on board the freighter, "Canadian Conqueror."

COLON! The Panama Canal!! The Pacific Ocean !!! I can scarcely realise that it is to me that all these wonderful adventures are happening but they are, and we are steaming over the broad Pacific as I write.

Last night the air buzzed with excitement, and all sorts of wild and impossible rumors as to the time of landing went the rounds. I was awake until 12.30, awaiting lights and anchorage. Lights there were, distant, flashing beacons on the mainland, but no glittering city lights to invite and welcome. Anchor finally dropped at 4 a.m., within the breakwater that shelters Colon and Cristobal, the two Atlantic ports of the Panama from Atlantic waters.

We turned to at 6, or rather, were turned to—for the mood was rebellious, not active, and became passive only when we saw land actually before us and realized that the rapidly rising sun would soon outline tropical wonders. We were anchored before Colon, a flat-lying small tropical city—white, many-windowed, large-verandahed buildings, low-lying, red-tiled, surrounded by tall waving palms. A small place, boasting quite a social reputation, however, and a goodly population of Americans. The newspaper I go several hours later assured me of a large population, a good hotel, several restaurants, three or more theatres, a bank, and other requisites of comfortable civilization. The doctor inspected all hands, and brought mail on board and soon we steamed in to the coal docks. The docks were out from shore a bit, and attempts to land were turned down by both the Old Man and the Mate, who did not expect that our holds would take long to fill with the necessary coal and water.

♦ ♦ ♦

Nigger fruit vendors were as thick as flies, and accepted cigarettes, old clothing, loaves of bread, remnants of our breakfast, anything, for the huge bunches of green bananas and oranges they traded. A week or so of hot weather would ripen them, and a few minutes for all hands to eat them. But they were a welcome change in diet.

By noon the huge coal cars had dumped hundreds of tons into our holds and all over the deck, all but burying the galley, where the poor cook kept drearily ahead with his meals, letting bucketfuls of greasy perspiration roll from his many chins into the hot soup as he stirred it. Steam was up at noon, and we headed for the canal. With a large gang of niggers aboard who operated the winches as we went through the locks, it was easy enough work merely staying on deck in case we were wanted. Sunday afternoon, and a week's washing to do, but the strange scenery all around proved too fascinating.

Along the narrow, winding canal river was far more green foliage than I had ever seen before—green masses, deeply entangled. The heavy rains bring seed to early fruition here, and the dense tangle hid any sign of cultivated land. Occasionally a negro or indian hut—a ramshackle affair of boards and tar-paper—could be seen thrown up anywhere amid a cleared space on the muddy banks—an old rotting boat or derelict wharf indicating civilization. Fever must abound here; it is a wonder that any human can brave what nature seemed to determine as an impassible barrier. The inhabitants live entirely on fruit and fish, and are almost oborigines—underfed, under-developed beings. "You won't see any about," someone said to me. "In the hot climate they wear no clothes at all. As soon as a ship has passed, they will be swarming about like flies, as unconsciously naked."

♦ ♦ ♦

We entered the Gatun locks, and were nearly an hour in the three chambers, being raised to the lake above us. In the locks we were steered by little

(continued on page two)

EPITAPH

For A Bibliomaniac Buried In His Recently Collapsed Library

Under this towering two ton of books
Here do I lie, in loving content,
After sweet life with sere first folios
And ancient incunabula spent.

But (bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh)
Now bookworms spring from my very dust,
To sate their hunger on my tomb of tomes
With progenial biblialust.

—R. M. H.

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Vol. XXIII—Tues., Dec. 19, 1933—No. 55

The Compliments Of The Season

CHRISTMAS comes to the undergraduate in many ways. To some it is a welcome respite from the activity of daily college life, while to others it is merely a time of increased endeavour. To all, however, it is a welcome respite. It is, indeed, a time when one can take stock. Let us hope that the student body will take this opportunity to take stock of their affairs, and though enjoying to the full the features of the season, remember what is before them.

In the meantime, the Daily wishes all its readers a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year!

Modern Youth And Freedom

YOUTH has ever been a period of marked change. Either with entire seriousness or partly from a desire to shock, youth has always given its elders more or less occasion for alarm. "You know that vase you said was handed down from generation to generation in the family? "Yes?" "Well, this generation has dropped it."

But, if young people today are no different in nature from what they were when the eldest of us were boys and girls, the world in which they are growing up is a much changed world. It has lowered many a bar. It has brought rich opportunities for good; and it has supplied new temptations to poorer behaviors. While the dragging of old evils into the light will eventually, it is to be hoped hoped, will eventually, it is to be hoped, lead to a saner society, the sudden flow of fresh knowledge is bringing its own perils.

Old-time differences between the disreputable and the well-bred are no longer so plainly marked and observed as before. Modern youth may not all go to extremes in wiping out those distinctions. Nevertheless they are exposed everywhere to an attractive philosophy in which sound and unsound views are closely interwoven.

Conduct seemingly is never shaped directly nor entirely by popular thought, as popular practices are probably motivated mainly by habits. The subsconscious influence of example, unsuspected fears and hopes, the tug of this or that emotion, must also be considered. But whatever may be the degree to which reflective thinking enters into conduct, its influence is important enough. When a crisis arises, a mistaken or a sound belief built up earlier may be just the force to turn the decision one way or another. Indeed, there are crises which need never arise at all and which can be prevented in so slight part by habits of sound judgment.

Two outstanding types of misleading judgment are common today. One may be termed the mistakes of romanticism and the other may be called the mistakes of realism under which may be included the general and highly attractive fallacy that the ethical teachings of the past are only so much "bunk". Now, every experienced teacher knows that how-so-ever reasonable any one's philosophy may seem, it does not follow that it register the same appeal with all. Our leadings are never purely intellectual as differences of temperament, training and experience play a major role and each must work out a philosophy of life for himself.

The heart of the problem is: What should freedom mean? We are not free merely because we reach the age when we can no longer be coerced. The more one is at liberty to go his own way, the greater becomes the responsibility to prove he can proceed sensibly.

Reporters And Secretaries

THE DAILY will resume publication on Friday, January 19th. It is requested that reporters call at the Daily office on Thursday at the usual hour to check off their assignments and to take note of any changes in schedule that have been made.

All secretaries and other officers of campus organizations are asked to leave notices and other contributions at the Daily office on or before Thursday, January 19th.

"Quietly The Moon"

Quietly the moon sails high o'er the earth
And softly the poplars sing.
The long shadows creep
Where he lies asleep,
Asleep in the midst of spring.
He hears not the stir, nor the poplar's song,
Nor the cry of my sobbing heart.
And the moonlight's caress
Falls powerless to bless
The cold earth that keeps us apart.

God in His wisdom stretched forth his hand
Just touched him and then passed on.
I heard not a sigh,
No whispered good-bye
Only the leaves on the lawn.
A few rustling leaves in the morning breeze,
Yellow and crisp with October frost,
Swirled in the paling air
Caught at Aurora's hair
Sorrowfully told her my loss.

Grayly the snow clouds covered the sky
And gently the cold flakes fell.
My lone anguished heart
Lamented its part
That lay in the frozen dell.
But ever a thought danced blithe in my mind,
Coaxing my heart with gladness to sing:
"Like the buds on the trees
And the warm southern breeze,
Sleep soundly, but wake with the spring"

Quietly the moon sails high o'er the earth
And softly the poplars sing.
The long shadows creep
Where he lies asleep
Asleep in the midst of spring.
I listen and watch where the poplars sway
And the white stone gleams in the moon
But there's never a sound
From the dew covered mound
Save the pipe of a cricket's tune

—George Lawrence

Holiday Entertainments

WHAT THE PICCOLI PIANIST THINKS ABOUT

The Stream of Consciousness as it Manifests Itself Backstage.

Here I dangle from a bunch of strings, suspended from a rack, looking like nothing at all. The humiliation of it. Suppose a reporter suddenly wandered in through the stage door — one of those snappy American reporters on the hunt for a hot yarn about Vittorio Podrecca's Piccoli theatre. He'd look eagerly around, and what would he spot? Yours truly, dangling vaguely from a rack, patiently waiting his turn as the last number in the program. The last and best, even if I say it. Meantime, I just dangle, helpless until the manipulators choose to remove me from the rack and set me into operation as the sensational concert pianist.

But why should a marionette have to suffer so? Why should there be nothing more in life than the moment of cavorting before a public? When you don't perform, you hang limply from a cluster of fine black threads. Is that reasonable? Is it just? Is it even funny? That's the very least it could be: funny. Look at the fun human actors have. They can leave the playhouse after a performance and do a dozen different things which have no connection at all with their being theatrical entertainers. Why should it be so? Are they better than we are? Not a bit of it. They aren't half as good. What can they do, anyway? Nothing, absolutely nothing. They can walk and bend and talk, of course — but can they suddenly come apart altogether, as our four clowns can? No sir. Can the real Josephine Baker execute one half of the convolutions and distortions achieved by our puppet parody of the lady? Never in the world. One of those New York critics was right when he said that the human race had best look to its laurels after what The Piccoli could do. I wish I could remember which critic it was, but when you've travelled up and down the length of Europe for almost sixteen years, you don't remember a Swiss rave from a Croatian one. The point is that the human race isn't much. I never did think it was. Of course, manipulators are pretty bright people, and you wouldn't want to dispense with them — but what could even they do if they didn't have things like us to work with?

Oh, well, I am going to play at the Imperial Theatre, from December 21st to the 30th, so if you don't believe me, come down and see me.

* * *

Joseph Szigeti

In the six seasons since Szigeti's debut with the Philadelphia Orchestra, he has proved that a so-called "high-brow" artist can achieve genuine popularity with all kinds of audiences and that, by the significant test of reengagements, he is now a perennial favorite in the United States.

Szigeti is not like any other violinist before the public and it is safe to add that there has never been a counterpart of Szigeti. He is, first of all, a musician, and his musicianship is expressed by consummate mastery of his instrument. He has been unwilling to make the usual concessions, such as playing unworthy music and indulging in spectacular but unmusical tricks, and his reward has been the constant esteem of all fellow musicians and of his listeners.

Szigeti appears at the Ritz Carlton Hotel on January the tenth, in the Wednesday 9 o'clock series.

* * *

"Charley's Aunt"

"Charley's Aunt" is to be given for one week at His Majesty's theatre commencing on Monday morning, December 25 (Christmas Day), and every morning at 11 o'clock during the week. There will be no performance in the afternoon nor in the evenings, since the stage will be devoted to the presentation of the all-Jewish picture, "The Wandering Jew." Harry McKee, the director of His Majesty's Players, will supervise the production.

The play, written by Brandon Thomas and first produced in London in 1892, has held the record against most other theatrical entertainments and is still one of the most popular bills in the theatrical world.

* * *

Romeo And Juliet

With the arrival of Viscount Duncannon, home from Cambridge for the Christmas vacation, rehearsals for "Romeo and Juliet," which the Montreal Repertory Theatre is presenting at Moyse Hall, on Dec. 29 and 30, in co-operation with the Ottawa Drama League, swung into their final phases. Viscount Duncannon, son of His Excellency the Governor-General, has been working on the part of Romeo since last summer, and according to Rupert Harvey, guest director of the play, who visited M.R.T. headquarters this week to make final arrangements for the Montreal presentation, he was line-perfect and entered into the work immediately. The cast has been working in Ottawa for some time with an understudy. Other members of the cast are drawn from Toronto, Kingston, Ottawa and Montreal.

"Romeo and Juliet," is the third annual holiday season production in which the M.R.T. and the Ottawa Drama League have co-operated. The settings, which are to be unusually elaborate, are by the Hon. Mrs. Gordon Ives from designs by Lord Bessborough, and the costumes are from the Hart House costume department. After three performances in Ottawa, "Romeo and Juliet" will be presented at Moyse Hall on Friday, and Saturday nights, Dec. 29 and 30, and on Saturday afternoon.

MICROMANIA ..

Concerning Symphonies

Sundays presentation of the St. Louis Symphony in place of the regular New York Philharmonic (CKAC 3 p.m.) should draw favourable criticism. The program made one wonder why Montreal, a city smaller than St. Louis, should find it so difficult to support an orchestra. — The Friday programs of the Philadelphia Orchestra (CKAC 3 p.m.) and the Music Appreciation Hour programs with Damrosch (CFCF Friday 11 a.m.) are two extremely praiseworthy mid-week hours.

Some time ago, rumours were flying about re the presentation of the Montreal and Toronto Symphonies by the Commission. In the meantime, pending confirmation, we advise the CRC "Symphonic Strings" (CRCM Friday 9 p.m.) — and to return to the States, I will gladly receive any information concerning the long-heralded Boston Symphony programs over NBC.

* * *

Concerning Christmas

Canadian listeners will hear a typically Canadian program, and some of the delights of Canada as a winter playground will be brought to the attention of people in all parts of the United States when the Commission on Sunday, December 24, from 11.30 until after midnight, broadcasts on its national network and supplies to NBC for U.S. coverage a special program, "Christmas Eve in Old Quebec." The program will be partly solemn and partly gay. There will be heard at midnight the bells of the old church of St. Dominique, and the microphone will pick up also the happy cries of the young people on the toboggan slides and the merry jingle of the sleigh bells in the streets of the old town. The announcer will describe the scenes.

Don't forget the Empire Christmas broadcast on Monday. It will come in a minute or so before 9 a.m. EST., with the Westminster Chimes. Big Ben will be heard striking the hour of 2 in London. Then will follow the "sound pictures" depicting the celebration of Christmas Day in various parts of the Old Land; then at 9.45, greetings between various parts of the Empire. At 10.00 the voice of His Majesty will be heard from Sandringham giving a message to his subjects throughout the world.

* * *

Kay Francis, one of the screenland's most sauve stars, will be guest artist with the Ipana Troubadours on Wednesday, December 20, at 9.00 p.m., EST., over an NBC-WEAF network. She probably has played more roles of sirens than any other modern film actress, and it will be around her sorcery that the Troubadours will build the program which will feature her.

* * *

When the new studios of the National Broadcasting Company in the RCA Building in Radio City were designed, special provision was made for dramatic programs. In fact, so definite was the provision for drama that one of the largest studios was named for one of radio's outstanding dramatic groups, the Radio Guild.

The Radio Guild studio was built especially for the broadcasting of dramatic programs and is constructed and fitted like a small theatre. The actual broadcasting studio is the stage area, the rest of the room being filled with regular theatre seats.

* * *

The Mills Brothers, talented Negro harmonists and instrumental impersonators, have been signed for three performances with Bing Crosby and Lennie Hayton's Orchestra over the WABC-Columbia network Mondays from 8.30 to 9.00 p.m., EST., which began December 18. The boys — John, Harry, Herbert and Don — will face the microphone at the Columbia studios in Los Angeles. From obscure harmonizing in their father's barbershop in Piqua, Ohio, the Mills quartet climbed the ladder to radio fame in record time. Their performances over Columbia brought them a large following and after but a few weeks on the air, they embarked on a vaudeville tour which eventually was extended to more than sixty consecutive weeks.

* * *

Coming Events

Sunday, Dec. 24 includes a number of Yuletide special programs, such as: an international carol service from the chapel of King's College, Cambridge University, England, at 10.45 a.m.; a Christmas concert by the New York Philharmonic-Symphony at 3.00 p.m.; Elizabethan Christmas songs by the English Singers at 10.30 p.m; Columbia's anhual presentation of Dickens' "A Christmas Carol", with Alexander Woollcott as narrator, at 11.00 p.m.; and an hour program of carols by the Cathedral Choir at midnight.—CKAC.

Monday, Dec. 25 — Christmas Day special seasonal features will include personal greetings from King George V of England at 9.00 a.m. during a program which will originate in various parts of the British Empire; and at 3.45 p.m., a series of Yuletide greetings from ten foreign nations in an ambitious international broadcast.—CROM.

Impressions Of The Panama Canal

(Continued from Page One)

"donkey engines," small electric cars that run on tracks. Crowds of U. S. Marines patrol the locks, rather vicious looking, unromantic people, several of them armed. Their duty is to prevent anyone landing or interfering in any way with the working of the locks and the transporting of the ships.

In the opposite locks we passed a gay holiday crowd on an American liner from San Francisco—pretty girls laughing with each other, white-coated, clean-shaven officers, stewards, sailors, firemen, cooks, all enjoying the rather dirty contrast we presented. The white, scrubbed decks, awninged, spread with deck chairs, fairly glistened at us. "Look!" cried one of our men, "after all these weeks,—a woman!" It would be another month before we saw the fair sex on closer terms.

As we crossed Gatun Lake one of those driving, drenching, but short-lived tropical squalls came from nowhere. Everyone on the banks flew for cover, except a party of laughing, bronzed swimmers who were diving from the locks into the deep salt lake. Behind them, on a hill, was the town of Gatun. Motor cars were everywhere, and the mere purr of their engines made me anxious to get away from these cramping docks into the freedom of the country.

All afternoon during dull weather we threaded our way through small islands, all marked with buoys and warning lights. They bore witness to the immense amount of capital invested in this triumph of engineering. Three or four dredges were constantly at work, repairing the work of channel-blocking landslides. After attempts to construct this canal, both the French and the English had to give way to the Americans; now everything in sight is stamped with the possessive "U.S.," from the patrolling marines and engines, to sea-planes passing overhead, several light cruisers, and two or three powerful wireless stations. Cables, phone lines, light and power lines were everywhere. At one spot we passed a convict settlement, diligently patrolled.

As the day was not the terrifically hot one usually encountered in this climate we were not fortunate enough to catch glimpses of any alligators basking in the sun on the muddy banks, yet could make out their snouts as they slithered through the water once or twice.

♦ ♦ ♦

Witness of the widespread slump in shipping was the small number of ships we passed, only three or four lumber "tramps," instead of the fourteen or fifteen usually encountered.

In the middle of supper, came our passage through the most difficult portion of all—the Culebra Cut, where a whole mountain had to be blasted away to permit passage. A bronze plaque high up on the side of one of the hills commemorated the tremendous undertaking, and the bitter experience its building cost. Men died like flies of malaria here, literally in thousands. Now all the surrounding country is mosquito-sprayed, and the pestilence borne on their tiny stings is no more.

Soon we reached the second, Pedro Miguel locks, and another crowd of motor cars was there to observe our passing. Isolated people here, with probably little better occupation than to observe ships. Shortly after, came the Miraflores locks, the final pair. It was quite dark now, and as we approached a flood of electric light lit up the waters. We passed, and were once more in darkness.

♦ ♦ ♦

On the last lap to the Pacific we passed Balboa and Panama City, the combined American and Panamanian city. The city lights seemed a string of fiery pearls strung along the waterfront, spreading wide on either side. How we longed for a night ashore! What romantic adventures we conjured up! In the distance lay a huge German cruiser, her happy crew of some 520 ashore by now, mingling with the gay lights, gay wine, and gay women. Oh well! Auckland will soon be along—what is 28 days after all?

"..Then felt I like some watcher of the skies
When a new planet swings into his ken;
Or like stout Cortez when with eager eyes
He stared at the Pacific—and all his men
Looked at each other with a wild surmise,
Silent, upon a peak in Darien."

When Keats wrote what many have called his best sonnet, he was but 21, and he saw the mysteries of a new and previously undreamt of things un-

(continued on page four)

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JUNIOR PROM
TONIGHT
MOUNT ROYAL HOTEL

Harvard Hockeyists Play H ere Friday

McGill Vie With Crimson In International Match

Redmen In Last Home Stand Until January 10 — Lead In Series By Seven Games To Four — De Give Captains Invaders — American Trip Of Bellmen Includes Exhibitions With Dartmouth, Princeton and Northampton Clubs — Roly Lamb Departs On World Cruise

HARVARD'S appearance against McGill here next Friday night will mark the last match for the Redmen on Canadian soil before the year ends as they do not appear in action here again until Jan. 10th. However, they will not be idle as they face a five-game American tour immediately after Christmas which will take them to New York City, Baltimore, New Haven and Boston.

Husky Line-up

Harvard, leading American college hockey team, will introduce a husky lot of players to Montreal fans when they take the ice on Friday. With several of last year's stars back in action and a plentiful supply of sophomore material to draw from, it is expected that Coach Joe Stubbs' squad will give the McGill team a real argument when they meet. Harvard has been the only team in late years that has been able to offer any opposition to the classy McGill squad that has played international games with American aggregations. Since 1923 the Crimson sixes have been successful in downing the Red opponents four times while McGill have emerged victorious seven times.

Harvard's most recent victory over McGill was that scored in Syracuse in the 1931-32 season when they took the measure of the Montrealers 6-5 in an overtime contest. The year previous to that, they invaded Montreal and carried off with them a 2-0 win that boosted their stock to great heights. The three-year rule that is in force in American college sports has sliced out the members of these winning teams but Coach Stubbs has been developing his freshman and sophomore teams with a view to getting together another team that can repeat the victories of past years.

Paul de Give, one of the mainstays of the Bostonians in the past two years, is back with them this year and has been elected captain. His work in the Crimson cage was outstanding yast winter and he is reported to be in fine fettle this season, ready to face Farmer, Farquharson and the others of the crafty Red brigade. Watt and Gleason, defence players are back also in their old positions but Lee Pruyn, one of Harvards stars of last year is out, due to scholastic difficulties.

Redmen Invade U. S.

McGill's American invasion starts on the 26th when they leave for New York where they will play Princeton and Dartmouth. The Dartmouth game takes place on the 27th and the game with the Tigers will be played on the 30th. In between times they will journey to Baltimore to play the Northampton Hockey Club in the Sport Centre. After the New Year they will again cross the border, meeting Yale in New Haven on the 6th of January and Harvard in Boston on the 8th.

When McGill Line up on Friday night they will be without the services of Roly Lamb. The curly haired Ste. Anne's winger will by that time be on his way around the world, a journey that will not return him to Montreal until some time in May so that he will be lost to McGill until next year.

Tickets On Sale

Tickets for the Harvard tilt are on sale at the Athletic Office and will be there until Friday afternoon so that students who wish to get their seats after college closes may do so. The reservations so far have been extremely heavy, and an even bigger crowd than viewed the Yale match is expected to be on hand.

Hockey Tickets

Tickets for the Harvard game Friday are on sale in the Athletic Office, McGill Union. Student coupons will be honored for admission to the north end of the Forum and a reduction of 25 cents will be allowed for coupons on the purchase of reserved seats. Note that a complete box seating 8 people may be purchased for $8.00, while the individual box seats are priced at $1.25 if purchased separately The prices follow:—

Box seating 8	$8.00
Individual box seats	1.25
Amphitheatre	.75
Circle	.50
General Admission	.25

The Athletic Office will be open all of this week for the convenience of those who wish to purchase tickets

Red Hockey Squad Draws Victorias 3-3 In Junior Contest

Jones, Grossman And Grier Score Goals For McGill

KERR PLAYS WELL

TWO drawn games were the result of the first double-header of the re-arranged Junior Q.A.H.A. program at the Forum last night. McGill and Victorias played to a three-all deadlock in the nightcap encounter, while Canadiens and Royals each scored a goal in the preliminary.

A weak defence at the crucial moments, cost McGill a victory over the Vics. McGill were the superior team, and appeared to be on the road to a win as the final period opened. The score at the time was three to one but McGill started to play defensive hockey and as the Maroon clad squad drove in with four man rushes the Red players shot the puck up the ice. These tactics proved fatal and Victoria evened the score. In the closing minutes of play McGill took the attack, and again proved their superiority, but were unable to beat McLennon in the Vic's nets.

Jones Opens Score

Jones and Grossman led the scorers for McGill, each getting a goal and an assist. They were particularly effective in the first period when they scored their points. Grier counted the other goal for McGill in the final minute of the second period. Neville scored the first goal for Victoria in the first period, and Durocher and Lane were the third period point gainers.

McLernon and Grier were standouts for the Red squad, the former especially playing a round all round game. Dickison on the defence was up to his usual good form, while Kerr, who replaced Pacaud in the nets gave one of the finest exhibitions seen in the Junior League this winter. Durocher, Neville and Lane, the scorers for the Maroons, all played heads up hockey. Orlando on the defence, and McLernon in goals also starred.

The line-ups:

McGill		Victoria
Kerr	goal	McLennon
Dickison	defence	Orlando
Probert	defence	Brosseau
Kerrigan	centre	Neville
McLernon	forward	Desroches
Grier	forward	Larochelle
Kennedy	alternate	Macey
O'Brien	"	Adamson
Jones	"	Lane
Grossman	"	Quinn
Pacaud	"	Loftus
	"	Bertrand
	"	Durocher
	"	Connolly

SUMMARY

First Period

1—McGill.....Jones (Grossman) 3.30
2—McGill.....Grossman (Jones) 6.55
3—Victoria....Neville (Larochelle) 17.25
Penalties: Orlando, McLernon

Second Period

4—McGill.....Grier 19.30
Penalties: None.

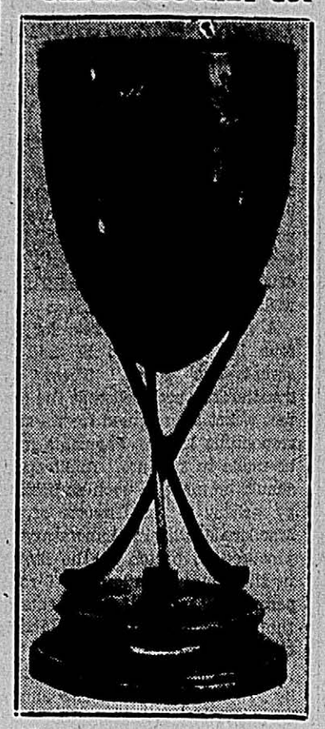
Third Period

5—Victoria....Durocher 2.10
6—Victoria....Lane (Durocher, Adamson) 14.10
Penalties: Jones.

Linton Wins Snooker

Ralph Linton, tennis star, ping pong luminary and choralist par excellence, added the Union Snooker championship to the list of his awards when he bested a strong field of cue artists.

OLDEST HOCKEY CUP



Above is the most ancient of hockey trophies, a cup won by McGill in 1883. The games were played on an open air rink on the mountain during the winter carnival of that year. Note the square puck resting under the trophy and the field hockey sticks which were in vogue at the time.

Red Intermediates Beat Montreal W. In Opening Games

McGILL and U. of M. got away to a flying start in the opening games of the Mount Royal intermediate "B" league, both teams winning their initiay engagements while St. Dominic and N.D.G. played a scoreless draw. McGill, playing third game of the triple-header, outplayed and outlasted the Montreal West sextet to earn a 1-0 victory while the U. of M. six managed to down St. Lambert 5-3.

Charlie Letourneau, who was elected captain of the Bushwhackers prior to the game, distinguished himself by turning in a stellar game on the defence and made the play that resulted in the winning goal near the end of the first period. Letourneau took the puck at his own blue line and broke down the centre lane, drawing the defence in and then passing to Tommie Calder who made it count with a low, hard shot.

Manager Carl Joedicke has arranged to have the next game played on Saturday, December 30 at 8 o'clock, when the Bushwhackers will meet the N.D.G. Rovers.

Hockey League Will Start After Holidays

GAMES in the interclass hockey league will get underway immediately after the resumption of lectures following the Christmas holidays when the first year Medicos meet the representatives from Architecture on the campus rink. Due to the short time left to run off the league, the only plea allowed for postponements will be those arising from poor weather conditions.

Managers of competing teams are reminded to clip the schedule which follows below in order to ascertain when their squads are down to play, especially does this hold for the two teams which play the opening game. As the Daily will not appear again until well after the mid-term examinations, the following schedule will be the last printed for some time.

Jan. 4—5-6, Med. 1-Arch.
5—6-7, Comm. 3-Eng. 2.
5-6, Eng. 4-Comm. 4.
4-5,Comm. 2-Arts 2.
8—3-4, Comm. 1-Med. 1.
4-5, Comm. 2-Arts 1.
5-6, Theol.-Med. 3.
9—5-6, Arts 4-Eng. 3.
6-7, Law-Arts 3.
10—3-4, Comm. 3—Comm. 1.
4-5, Eng. 1-Comm. 4.
6-7, Eng. 4-Dent.
11—5-6, Arts 1-Arts 2.
12—5-6, Med. 1-Eng. 2.
6-7, Eng. 3-Med. 2.
16—6-7, Arts 4-Law.

SPORTS NOTICES

ARTS '34 HOCKEY

Will all those members of the class of Arts '34 who would like to play hockey in the interclass league please call E. C. McCoy at MA. 2055, as soon as possible.

ARTS '35

Will all those interested in playing hockey during the holidays get in touch with Bill Black, FI. 6036.

INTERCLASS BASKETBALL

Games scheduled for today run as follows:

Boys' Gym, 6 p.m.—Eng. IV vs. Arts I.
Boys' Gym, 5 p.m.—Com. 1 vs. Sci. I.
Girls' Gym, 6 p.m.—Com. IV vs. Med. IV

Several Changes In Boxing Bouts— Matmen Practise

SEVERAL changes have been made in the bouts which the boxing club will run off tomorrow night at the Junior Board of Trade Smoker. Three fights instead of four are on the schedule, which gets underway at the Windsor Hotel at 8.30, while today's practice in the Field House has been cancelled.

Sad Sam Brenhouse makes his first appearance of the year and has chosen for his opponent no less than the present intercollegiate 165-lb. champion, Red MacLennan. Swift meets Black and Hollingsworth clashes with Caron in the other two fights.

Wrestlers will not break training for the holidays for Coach Saxon has made arrangements to have his men train at the C.N.R. gym on Cathcart Street starting this Friday. The team is in dire need of two men, one in the 118-lb. division and a heavyweight. The former class is causing the coach some anxiety since there is a possibility that this weight may have to be forfeited and he will welcome any likely prospect.



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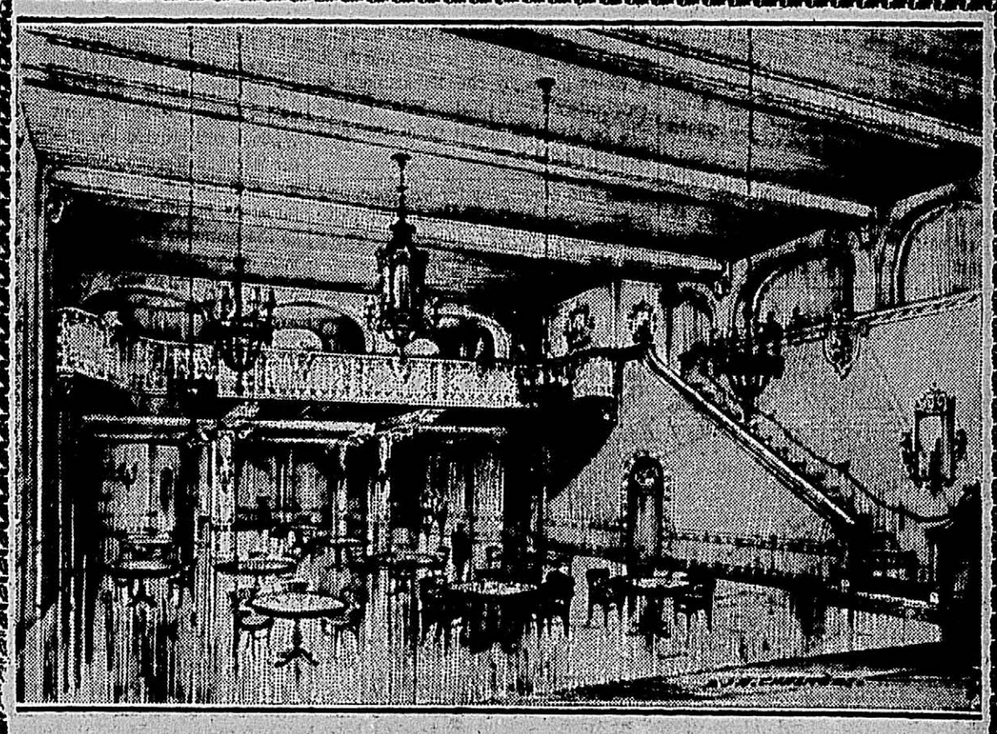
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Merry Christmas

and a

Bright & Prosperous New Year

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Mezzanine Tea Dancing Daily during the Holidays. Open all night from Christmas Eve to New Year's.

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CELEBRATE NEW YEAR'S EVE AT THE WINDSOR HOTEL

Sunday, December 31st, 1933

SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT — GALA FAVOURS

Supper from 10.30 p.m. Five Dollars Per Cover, Plus Tax 40c
Dance Music by Maurice Meerte and his Windsor Hotel Orchestra.

Make Reservations NOW! PLateau 7181 Maitre d'Hotel

Breakfast Dansant served from 4 to 6 a.m.
Main Dining Room 1.00

THE Windsor

JUNIOR PROM

TONIGHT

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DEBATE

Harvard vs McGill

TUDOR HALL

Thursday Dec. 21, 1933, 8.15 P. M.

Resolved "That the growth of Nationalism is an obstacle to world recovery,"

Admission 25c

Universities To Meet In Debates

"RESOLVED That the Growth of Internationalism Is an Obstacle to World Recovery" is the issue at stake when Harvard and McGill meet in the International Collegiate Debate at Tudor Hall this Thursday at 8.15 p.m. The negative side of the question will be taken by McGill, and Harvard will uphold the resolution.

Representing McGill will be Edmund G. Collard, Law '34, and Melbourne A. Doig, Law '35, both of whom are well known as debaters. Collard has won the Talbot-Papineau Cup; and Doig was a member of the team that defeated the University of Vermont.

The Harvard team, which consists of the following, will arrive here tomorrow morning: Fred W. Bolmair, Leavenworth, Kansas, former member of the Freshman Debating Council; and Charles B. Feebleman, Indianapolis. Both of these men have been holders of the Coolidge Medal.

The judges who will preside are: The Honorable Wesley Frost, United States Consul in Montreal; Chief Justice R. A. E. Greenshields, and Doctor C. E. Fryer, Chairman of the Department of History in McGill. The chairman will be R. Wilson Beckett.

The price of admission is 25 cents. Tickets may be obtained from the class executives, various faculty janitors and at the Tuck Shop.

Impressions Of The Panama Canal

(Continued from Page Two)

fold before him. Here I was, as young, standing silent with a wild surmise on the poop of our ship, watching the broad Pacific unfold before me, calm, gently swelling, lit by a pale half-moon high in the heavens.

Away in the distance now were the twinkling lights of Panama, the last we were to see for a month. But no more looking back—it is Westward Ho! adventure ahead! It has been an exciting and a busy day for everyone, and a long one. Terribly tired as I write this, but my heart is pounding. There will be little sleep tonight!

High-light Of Social Season Held Tonight At Mount Royal

Unemployment Fund To Obtain Proceeds Of Princeton Game

WHEN McGILL meets Princeton on December 30 at the Madison Square Garden in New York to decide hockey honors, the net proceeds will be given to the relief fund of the Architects' Emergency Committee. This committee is actively aiding 3,000 unemployed architects and draftsmen in Greater New York who are being paid for work of educational and historic value as well as for prizes in various competitions and for surveys of existing social conditions in New York. In certain cases of an emergency character, direct cash relief is being advanced by the Architects' Emergency Committee.

Thus will McGill extend the hand of international friendship to aid the white-collar type of unemployed as will the University of Toronto on January 3rd when meeting Princeton in New York the general fund of the New York Graduate Hospital will benefit from the proceeds of the hockey game.

Dr. Morton Speaks

Tonight Dr. N. W. Morton will give a lecture on "The Intelligence of the Chimpanzee" (illustrated with films and slides). This lecture is the fourth in a series given by the Department of Psychology and Life!" The lecture will be given in Room 44 of the Arts Building at 8 p.m.

Junior Prom Committee Have Carefully Prepared For Gala Event

After weeks of careful preparation and planning, the committee has finally completed its work and this evening the Junior Prom will make its 1933 debut at the Mount Royal Hotel with some 300 couples in attendance. The modishly attired ladies and their carefully groomed escorts will ring down the curtains on the last social function of the term and it is the aim of all to make this Prom the social high-light of the 1933-'34 season. The patrons are Col. Bovey, Mrs. Vaughan, Dean and Mrs. Johnson, Dean and Mrs. Martin, Dean and Mrs. Walsh and Dean and Mrs. Ernest Brown.

Due to the artistic ability of John Sprinkle, Architecture, the decorative scheme is bound to please the eye with the walls of the dance floor bedecked with names of the different faculties and the red and white faculty banners of McGill. A novelty decoration, that of a large Champagne Glass, will grace a corner of the floor. Shortly after midnight, the revellers will rest as they partake of a supper which, those in charge have promised, will be quite different from that served at previous Junior Proms.

Imitates Calloway

The most important factor for the success of this gala event, the orchestra, will be left in the most capable hands of maestro Lew King, who will lead his eleven-piece Molsoneers through their interpretation of current rhythmic hits. In the line of song and dance entertainment, "Babe" Wallace will provide the students with the latest in Harlem Cotton Club singing and dancing. This sepia entertainer is known throughout the East as the cleverest imitator of Cab Calloway, who made the Cotton Club the 'hot spot' in the world of jazz. Wallace will also lead a troupe of colored artists, who have displayed their wares on the movie stage. This attraction in itself will make the evening long to be remembered by those in attendance.

The few remaining tickets that have yet to be sold may be obtained in the Tuck Shop or from the various faculty representatives at five dollars a couple.

Magnyfycente Dyscoverie

(continued from page one)

he is ye berries.

Alle ye Scholars must perforce undergoe a uery arduous Inquisicioun y-clept Examinaciouns. The chieffe Inquisitours are ye Pro-Fessours, who, meseems, ore uery curious, beckause they wyshe to knowe alle that we haue lerned. If we are ouercome in these Jousts of Wrytynge we must Suppe with these Pro-Fessours and pale the Bille whiche ys X shillynges, and oft ye Pro-Fessours, havnge grete Appetytes, are lyke to Suppe oftyn with ye Scholars.

I haue likewyse joyned the Yeomenne of ye Guard, because theye weare bryghte Doublettes and marche prettilye, and are envyed by all the fine wenches. Ye Club of Piers Plowmanne, otherwise y-clept "Ye Labourers" — albeit they ne'er doe a bitt of Werke, doe scofffe at ye Yeomenne, but we care nothynge for thatte.

My beloved Parentes wryte me thatt theye cann extorte noe more monys from theyre Vassails and as I finde myselfe in straitened Meanes, I fain must aske the if perchaunce thou couldst send me some Mony. 'Tis a longe tyme since I haue paied my Billes and my Creditoures are begynnynge to Tourmente me lustilye, and it yrks me gretelye. Cans't thou help me. I must Suppe with a Pro-Fessour this Daye, and it will demaunde my list shillynges to paie the Bille.

Yr. obdt. svt.,
Timothie McSnitche.

♣ ♣ ♣

Maybe You Can Help . . .

There's one thing in this letter that we can't quite understand. The reference to Chaucer and Shakespeare as contemporaries, is rather puzzling. It cannot be that this letter is a forgery, the style is too realistic. On the other hand, we have the word of eminent authorities on English literature, that Shakespeare and Chaucer were not contemporaries. The problem is too difficult for us to solve. What can you do about it?

McParlfottin.

Panegyricus

(Continued from Page One)

able to give the excuse of "I've got to study," for staying in at nights, when it begins to be rumoured that they are not being invited out so much. So there! Mr. Editorialwriter!

We Wonder . . .

The Christmas holidays are almost at hand, and yet the first term's activities are far from complete. And we doubt whether they will be complete. Something tells us that a gaping void will be left in our manly breasts as the term ends. Why? Answer: (a) The C.O.T.C. has not been panned; (b) nobody has resigned from anything.

Engineering Meet

A meeting of the Montreal branch of the Engineering Institute of Canada is to take place at 8.00 p.m., Wednesday, December 20, 1933, at 2050 Mansfield street. The subject of the lecture will be the "Construction of the Victoria Rifles Armoury," and will be presented by Mr. T. P. Doucet. A second lecture will be given in French by Mr. J. Benoit, S.E.I.C.

'Rope' Makes Ottawa Debut On Thursday

ON THURSDAY next, December 22nd, the Players' Club will travel to Ottawa, where, for the first time, they will present "Rope," their successful first venture of the year. Under the distinguished patronage of Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Bessborough, the last performance of the Patrick Hamilton eerie thriller will be presented at the Little Theatre. No doubt it will compare favourably with that of "The Romantic Age," presented on the same stage last June.

Thornton Grier, the blonde and placid-looking Arts '35 poet-trouper, will again head the cast and is expected to give, along with the other character leads — Ronnie Leathem and Lawrence MacGregor, the same polished acting that made "Rope" the success it was at Moyse Hall. Such a smooth-running interpretation should please the discriminating audience of the Canadian Capital.

Dr. W. G. Turner Addressed Society

Undergraduate Medical Society Given Lecture On Orthopaedic Gaits

TREATMENT OUTLINED

AT THE MEETING of the Undergraduate Medical Society, held last night in the Medical Building, Dr. William G. Turner delivered a lecture on Orthopaedic Gaits. John Dinan, president of the society, conducted the meeting and introduced Dr. Turner.

The speaker pointed out, in his talk, the causes of many joint diseases common among children. He described their curer and illustrated his address with motion pictures and slides which showed classic examples of the topic under discussion. Many of the cases shown were brought about by infantile paralysis in its different forms.

Illustrated Slides

The stages of the correction of deformities such as bow legs, knock-knees, club feet were illustrated in the motion pictures as well as cases which had been completely cured.

The pictures were taken at the Shriners Hospital for the purpose of pathological demonstration. They showed many cases of child deformities which are now being treated by operations and muscular exercises. Some of the cures have been known for several centuries while others have been discovered only in the last few years. There are still many for which remedies have not yet been found.

Dr. W. G. Turner, M.C., B.A., M.R.C.S., is clinical professor of orthopaedic surgery in the school of medicine.

NOTICES

ATTENTION ARTS '35

Will all those members of Arts '35 who will be away from home over the Christmas vacation, please get in touch with Arnold Johnson at WE. 1530.

R. V. C. '37

The class picture for R.V.C. '37 is to be taken today at 1.00 on R.V.C. steps. Please be on time.

ALARM CLOCK

All contributions for the January "Alarm Clock," must be in by the 30th of this month. The editors solicit poetry, short stories, and political or economic articles, not longer than 1200 words. Hand in your contributions at the Strathcona Hall.

RED AND WHITE REVUE

Chorus

There will be a chorus rehearsal this afternoon at 4.45 in the Ballroom.

Music

Will all those who have composed music which they wish to play over, rather than write down, please meet the producer in the Union Grill today between 4 and 5.

ATTENTION COMMERCE I

Will any students not returning home for the holidays, please hand their names in to the Class Treasurer. This may mean a party if there is enough.

Medical Dance

The Medical Ball will take place on Friday, January 19th, at the Mount Royal Hotel. Charles Dornberger and his band will play for the occasion in the ballroom, while supper will be served in the Piazza. Free tickets will be given those drawing up posters for advertising purposes, but they must be handed in by January 5th at the Tuck Shop. Tickets may be had at five dollars a couple, from the class executives and Tuck Shop.

Scientific Series Held For Children Begin Next Week

McGill Professors Give Four Lectures During Holidays

DURING the Christmas holidays this year, as in former years, lectures for children will be held at McGill in the Macdonald Physics and Chemistry Buildings. They are to be illustrated with slides and experiments and ought to prove especially interesting to children from about twelve to fourteen years of age. Adults are welcome if they wish to attend.

A group of four tickets for the four lectures are to be had for seventy-five cents. These are transferable, provided that the correct ticket is presented for the corresponding lecture. Payments must be made in advance. Applications should be made as soon as possible by writing to the Director of the Macdonald Physics Laboratory or procured in person at the library in the Physics Building. If room permits, tickets will be on sale at the door, but the hall seats only two hundred people.

The first lecture will be given by Professor Keys who has chosen for his subject, "The World Of Sound," to be delivered in the Macdonald Physics Laboratory, Tuesday, December 26th, at 5 p.m. Dr. F. F. Osborne will tell the story of "Nature's Jewel Box" in the Physics Building on Saturday, December 30th, at 8 o'clock. Professor N. N. Evans will discuss "Gases: Good, Bad and Indifferent" in the Chemistry Building, Tuesday, January 2nd, at 8 p.m.

GLEE CLUB

There will be a rehearsal today. The next rehearsal will be held the Tuesday following re-opening.

Lewis Speaks On "Chaos In Europe"

Scheduled To Address Y.M.C.A. During Christmas Holidays

RHODES SCHOLAR

DURING the Christmas holidays David Lewis, internationally known debater and at present a holder of an Oxford Scholarship, will make two public appearances. On Wednesday, December 20, he will speak at the Central Y.M.C.A., 1441 Drummond Street, on the subject "Chaos in Europe." Lewis had studied the political situation of Europe during his stay abroad, and his talk will be based on first hand information. He attended the annual Labor and Socialist Convention held this year at Paris, as well as the Youth Anti-War Conference, where he acted as the delegate from American Young Peoples' Socialist League.

On December 27, Lewis will participate in a debate under the auspices of the McGill Labor Club. The subject will be "Resolved that Fascism is a sound political philosophy." Mr. Edmund Laplerre, graduate of Loyola College, will uphold the affirmative, and Mr. Lewis the negative. Mr. Laplerre is also a well known debater. This debate will take place at the Central Y.M.C.A.

Students Invited

All students are invited to both features. Tickets may be obtained from Strathcona Hall or from any member of the McGill Labor Club.

CHRISTMAS DINNER

Will students (men and women) who are away from home and who have not received an invitation for Christmas Dinner, kindly leave their names with Miss Heasly at the Union today, or before noon tomorrow.





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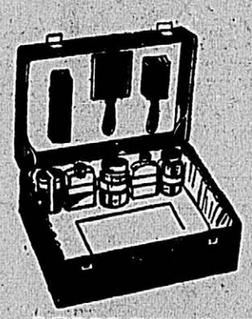
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Although the season's book harvest has been a little scarce, we have "ANTHONY ADVERSE" with us yet. Give it to anyone between 18 and 80.

Remember, non fiction makes a safer gift. If you give a novel be sure you have some idea of the taste of the receiver.

The year's most exciting tale is John Masefield's "THE BIRD OF DAWNING" (2.50). Give it to anyone who likes the sea and ships. Probably the best novel to come from England this year is Helen Waddell's "PETER ABELARD" (2.00). It is the most idealistically romantic novel we've read.

John Galsworthy's 'ONE MORE RIVER' (2.00) can be safely handed to anyone who has read the "Saga." Puzzled about a gift for a man, send him "AFRICAN INTRIGUE" (3.00). An epic of Germany's pre-war bid for power in the French Congo. It's unusual and highly entertaining.

Stefan Zweig's "MARIE ANTOINETTE" (4.00), a substantial non-fiction best seller — can be given anyone who likes biography that's racy and sophisticated in style. Incidentally it's quite a new picture of the Queen.

Anyone interested in the way of the world to-day and its troubles will be glad to receive "THE COMING STRUGGLE FOR POWER" (1.50) or "The Menace of Fascism (1.50) by John Strachey. Mr. Strachey lectured here a few days ago to a very enthusiastic audience.

The friend who liked "San Michele" (now 2.50) will enjoy even more the new "ARCHES OF THE YEARS" (3.00) by Dr. Halliday Sutherland. It's a charming book and ideal gift for the professional friend. Vera Brittam's "TESTAMENT OF YOUTH" (3.00) will be appreciated by serious minded younger folk.

Any man who travels will like Stanley Walker's "THE NIGHT CLUB ERA" (3.75).

The business man who really reads will like "RECOVERY BY CONTROL" (2.00) a study of our own economic problems.

"TURNIP TOPS" (2.00) by Ethel Boileau is still a best seller and just the right gift for the out-of-town friend who hasn't much opportunity to read or an easy access to books. "AFTER SUCH PLEASURES" (2.50) by Dorothy Parker or Ogden Nash's "HAPPY DAYS" (2.25) or even Don Marquis's new "ARCHEY'S LIFE OF MEHITABEL" (2.25) will raise a quota of smiles anywhere.

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